

## Lake Forest College Lake Forest College Publications

---

Stentor

---

11-20-1894

# The Stentor, November 20, 1894

Follow this and additional works at: <http://publications.lakeforest.edu/stentor>

---

### Recommended Citation

"The Stentor, November 20, 1894" (1894). *Stentor*. Vol. 8, No. 9.  
<http://publications.lakeforest.edu/stentor/633>

This Newspaper is brought to you for free and open access by Lake Forest College Publications. It has been accepted for inclusion in Stentor by an authorized administrator of Lake Forest College Publications. For more information, please contact [levinson@lakeforest.edu](mailto:levinson@lakeforest.edu).

# The Stentor.

VOLUME VIII.

NOVEMBER 20, 1894.

NUMBER 9.

## REFORM ON LUNT STREET.

A SKETCH BY FRED A. HAYNER.

Lunt Street was L shaped and had one main exit off Fourteenth. The population was never exactly determined, for no census taker was ever able to find all the people at home. Besides, on Lunt street, your neighbors were never the same for two months in succession. Children abounded everywhere. Occasionally a family went off and left a child or two; as one leaves old furniture. Nevertheless, with all this uneasiness, there were social grades on Lunt street. For instance, Johnson, No. 48 Front, was a carpenter who only spent his money for beer on holidays, for which he was called stingy. Because he was able to dress his wife comfortably and give his children shoes to wear on week days, the neighborhood called him "stuck up." Whenever a stray anarchist spoke of bloody aristocrats, the people instinctively thought of Johnson. But for all that, these Johnsons were cleaner and happier and had more to eat than their easy-going neighbors.

At 51 Rear, things were different. Swenson was a plumber, and drinking was part of a plumber's trade. The family purse generally belonged to O'Brien, the saloon keeper. Once in a while, when Mrs. Swenson came home from work and found Swenson sober, she "jawed" him up and down and Swenson usually felt bad and determined to brace up. Bracing up can never be accomplished without something to drink, so Swenson generally became drunker than ever in turning over his new leaf.

Swenson's little girl had listened to these lectures very often, and finally a vague idea

of injustice entered her mind one Sunday morning. She had been sitting on the last step of the flight leading to her home, with her little bare feet huddled together, elbows on her knees, chin on her palms and with one little finger tucked in the corner of her mouth. She saw the Johnson children come out, hand in hand on their way to Sunday School. They had eyed her in mute wonder from across the street, almost swallowing their pennies, deposited for safe keeping in their mouths. To the little Swenson girl going to Sunday School with new dresses and pennies was like going to Heaven with a pass. Then came the idea that she could not go because she had no shoes and stockings. Her father was sleeping off a drunk up stairs. Somehow she associated the two ideas, and out of association came determination. The little lips were pressed firmly together as she arose and went up stairs one step at a time. She was very small and was compelled to stop quite often to get her breath. When she finally got up, she found her father still asleep and so climbed into a little chair waiting like a little Nemesis for his awakening.

After a time the great hulking man sat up on the edge of the bed, holding his head between his hands. He could scarcely see across the room. He got up and walked unsteadily, looking for the sink. He did not see the little girl, until she stood before him, clutching at his ragged trousers. He waited dumbly. She looked very much like her mother, in fact he was quite in doubt. She began bravely, "Pop, I can't go to Sunday School, 'cause I haven't any shoes nor nothin', just 'cause you swalley it all drinking, ma says. The Johnson's has everything, an I don't have nothin'." "Now Pop," here she straightened up just like her mother, "Pop,

if this goes on much longer, I'll have to get 'er nother popper an— an—, I don't want a new one," and then the little one clasped him round the legs and burying her face, sobbed and sobbed.

Swenson could only murmur "Poor little thing!" After he disengaged himself and had washed up a bit, he went out, with never a word, over to Fourteenth street. Down in a basement he found Hansen the plumber. Hansen looked up surprised. He had fired Swenson the night before and told him not to come back.

"Say, Hansen, I want my job."

"Naw you don't, you booze too much."

"Hanson. I've quit—"

"For how long?"

"For good."

Hanson thought it over. Swenson was a good man, and besides he needed him on a job.

"Well, Swenson, I always like to do the square thing. I'll give you another show— get your coat off!"

The Swensons are in a good way to be called "stuck up." It was rumored on Lunt Street that they were buying a house out in the suburbs. Whatever rumor said, Swenson had "braced up" and Swenson's girl went to Sunday School and temperance reform movements had begun on Lunt Street.

## MR. STONE'S ADDRESS.

### BOARDS OF TRADE.

Quite a large and representative Lake Forest audience came to the Art Institute yesterday evening to hear Mr. Stone's address on the "Board of Trade and its relation to the business of the country." To say in a few conventional phrases that it was "an excellent address and thoroughly enjoyed by all" would hardly give a right idea of the merit of the address or the appreciation of the audience. We print below a digest of the lecture and wish that our space permitted printing the whole of it.

My intention is merely to present a few observations derived from a somewhat intimate acquaintance with commerce and its underlying principles, with commercial organizations and their relation to the manifold industries of the country. At the outset, however, I would say to you students of this great university that there has never been a time when the demands from the fields of "industrial life" for scholarship and disciplined minds have been so urgent as now. Competition reaches into the realm of acute mental analysis and scientific investigation. It is no longer a question of early rising and late toiling, but of clear and cultivated thinking and acting. The great corporations fully appreciate this and seek men of accurate knowledge and broad mental grasp. We build today upon a larger plan and the coming man of commerce is the man of brains.

From the time when the country was settled down to this very moment the idea dominating every plan and activity has been to improve man's condition. This great idea we will not abandon. There is to be wrought out on this continent a dignified, a self-respecting, a God-fearing, an ambitious citizenship and manhood, with an absolute devotion to that which is "best beloved by best men—Liberty." Here labor is dignified, education fostered; civil and religious protection guaranteed; and for the truly deserving there is a highway to the highest social and political distinction. To the vast numbers from all parts of the civilized world who visited us here in 1893 that thing of greatest wonder was the progress attained on this continent under the inspiration and genius of a government created and administered by the people and over the whole globe has been awakened a new desire to excel, and with that to promote the interchange of commodities between states and countries. It is commerce which in a special and most impressive manner stimulates that intercourse. Commerce is a goddess who silently and majestically leads in her train arts, sciences, literature and Christianity. Commerce—white winged, peaceful, reciprocal, persuasive, soliciting, holding in her hands the olive branch—with benignant mien, knocks at the doors of nations; she is not mail-clad; she is not a warrior, but enters to bless and exalt, and by the instrumentality of exchange to diffuse benefits among all nations. Hers is not the attitude of charity; it is the noble one of reciprocity, of mutual helpfulness,—the only enduring one of prosperity in the commercial world.

The history of commerce is the history of civilization. A primitive tendency in man is to gratify his desire by the exchange of superabundance and so commercial relations are created. It is the mission of commerce to be mutually beneficial in this ex-

change both to him that sells and to him that buys.

Boards of Trade are a direct evolution of the primitive methods of bringing buyer and seller together. "Fairs" had this function in the middle ages. In classic times the Greeks held fairs in connection with popular assemblies. Development and increased complexity of commerce demanded better facilities. Information concerning the supply and demand of commodities became necessary. The commercial exchange through its gradually evolved facilities has become the chief distributing agency of the world. The ultimate criterion which determines the validity of prices is the relation of supply and demand. Boards of Trade constantly present this criterion to the eyes of the commercial world that commerce may hold its unrestricted and equitable course and thus buyer and seller, producer and consumer, may receive its benefits without discrimination. The commercial exchange has no personal or corporate interest to promote.

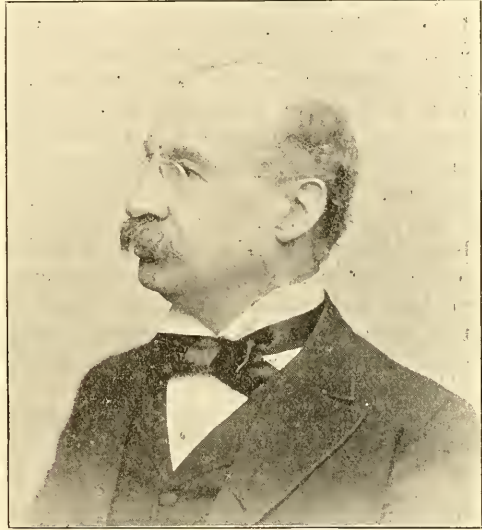
I will now ask your attention to the Chicago Board of Trade as a good representation of commercial organizations. Those who criticize the existence of the Board need only reflect that were the middleman driven from the trade the farmer would be obliged with much inconvenience and expense to himself to perform the duty of the middleman and to carry his grain to distant markets and sell it in such quantities as may suit the demands of his customers.

Mr. Stone, in continuing his address, gave a most interesting and somewhat detailed description of the Chicago Board of Trade, its methods of doing business, the facilities presented, etc. Further he showed—as stated in his subject—the Board of Trade's relations to and beneficiary influence on the business of the country. In closing he said:

"The part which Boards of Trade play in the process of universal enlightenment and the vital relation which they sustain to the diversified industries of the country are profoundly impressive and were never more apparent than at this time. Boards of Trade marshal the forces of individual capacity, the resources of the field and of the mine; they call forth for the common good the latent forces of mind and of matter and are constantly creating facilities for saving of time, for the reduction of expense in the distribution of merchandise and minimizing risks of business transactions. They study and solve the problems which a keen and educated competition presents. They take a wide outlook in carrying out their purposes and keep in view not one market, nor one state, nor one country,

but plan and legislate for a world-wide commerce. Their influences extend far beyond those of a merely commercial character; they reach out into the larger and higher realms of individual and social life and find expression in splendid charities, in magnificent educational endowments, in impulses for noble achievements in individual careers, in quickened ambitions for excellence, in science and in all the arts of peace.

As long as the present conditions of trade and commerce, both foreign and domestic prevail; as



MR. GEO. F. STONE

as long as men strive for supremacy in the markets of the world; as long as ships laden with merchandise sail the seas; as long as cars freighted with commodities fly across the continent; as long as products are exchanged and men mingle together; as long as ambition rules and stimulates the mind of man, so long will Boards of Trade continue to exist, harmoniously and economically presiding over and directing the manifold and magnificent forces of merchant life.

The church singing is left almost wholly to the young ladies and gentlemen of the College. The choir changes from Sunday to Sunday, yet the young people who do the work do it well and should be commended. The anthem by the Mitchell Hall sextette on Sunday evening was excellent.



## DR. ROBERT NOURSE AT THE ART INSTITUTE.

THE FAMOUS ORATOR WILL ADDRESS A LAKE FOREST AUDIENCE.

It is with no small degree of pride that we announce the lecture to be delivered under the auspices of THE STENTOR at the Art Institute Saturday evening, November 24th, by Dr. Robert Nourse. In him we think we have found *the* man adapted to a Lake Forest audience. He has won his highest praises from educated men, and has received his most enthusiastic receptions from college audiences. His lecture was considered the most brilliant delivered at Chautauqua last summer.

Although English born, he is American bred and educated. For many years he was one of our most prominent Congregational ministers and was so popular in the pulpit that extra seats were nearly always necessary. That he is no less successful as a lecturer is proven by his many tributes.

The August number of the *Public Platform* said that it had no hesitation in naming Dr. Nourse one of the two men at the head of American lecturers.

## TOWN.

Remember the Nourse Lecture on Saturday.

Mr. and Mrs. D. B. Jones have returned to the city.

Dr. Jekyll and Mr. Hyde is Robert Nourse's most famous lecture.

Mr. Rease, of Chicago, spent Saturday as the guest of Mr. Byron L. Smith.

Mr. and Mrs. James Hoyne, of Chicago, spent the past week with Mrs. Dwight.

Mr. and Mrs. Cyrus H. McCormick have returned to their town house for the winter.

Everybody will patronize Dr. Nourse's lecture at the Art Institute Saturday evening.

Miss Marie Owens and Anna Clark, of Chicago, were the guests of Mrs. Day last week.

Do you live in Lake Forest or "Broad Beach?" We must have a better mail service. Sign the petition.

Mr. George F. Stone's lecture at the Art Institute yesterday evening was largely attended by town people.

Mr. W. L. Bray was visited over Sunday by his friend Mr. Stanford of Evanston, a former classmate at Cornell.

Dr. Robert Nourse will deliver his famous lecture on Dr. Jekyll and Mr. Hyde at the Art Institute on Saturday evening.

Miss Jane Adams, of Hull House, Chicago, spoke before the Girls Club and an invited audience at the Alcott School yesterday evening.

Dr. Carlos Martyn, of the 6th Presbyterian church of Chicago, exchanged pulpits with Dr. McClure on Sunday. A large audience greeted him at the morning service and his eloquent and scholarly sermon was much enjoyed.

One need be no longer troubled with confusing those two enterprising sheets the *North Shore* and the *North Shore News*. Last week a consolidation was effected, and on Friday the new and enlarged paper will make its first appearance, retaining the old name, *North Shore News*, but having more the general style of the *North Shore*, and edited by the same management. The new sheet deserves a place in every Lake Forest home and should be most liberally patronized.

Lake Forest people hear with pleasure of the probability that the Rev. Dr. Hillis will be chosen to succeed Prof. David Swing as pastor of the Central Church of Chicago. His address at Central Music Hall last Sunday made a most favorable impression on the congregation. Dr. Hillis is one of the most famous sons of Lake Forest and an eminent

type of the man the University seeks to produce. Men prominent in Christian thought prophesy that he is to be foremost among the religious leaders of this generation. All honor to Dr. Hillis and much credit to Lake Forest.

#### A LETTER FROM DR. SEELEY.

In a letter to Prof. Eager dated Oct. 31st, Dr. Seeley writes, "We are now settled in new quarters and enjoying life immensely. We have taken an elegant suite of rooms at Kurfursten Strasse 34, II Etage, where we expect to spend the winter."

He has commenced his new book on German schools, and has already plenty of splendid material. Besides the advantages offered by the University, Royal, and other libraries, there is a Pedagogical Museum where the latest and best of everything in this line is to be had. He has also made the acquaintance of the foremost school men of Berlin, who show him every courtesy and stand ready to assist him in any way they can. The book will undoubtedly be of great advantage to American educators.

He is hearing lectures at the University, on Pedagogics, Faust, and German Literature which he says are "simply splendid."

He read in the Inter Ocean of the first foot ball game with Evanston and writes, "I see Lake Forest did up the Northwestern at foot ball. Good for the boys! Had I been there I should have consented to one more bonfire and contributed some gasoline barrels in the bargain." (Alas! That would have been his only opportunity.)

He also says, "How glad we were to hear of Ferry Hall, and of the harmony that prevails there. We want to be remembered to all our old friends, not forgetting the young men of the College, among whom we have many warm friends." They have very much enjoyed the Stentors which have been forwarded to them. Mrs. Seeley says "They are my delight."

# Dr. Robert Nourse

"The Greatest  
Dramatic Orator  
of the  
World,"

WILL DELIVER HIS FAMOUS LECTURE ON



## "Dr. Jekyll and Mr. Hyde"



AT THE

ART INSTITUTE  
SATURDAY EVENING  
NOVEMBER TWENTY-FOURTH  
AT EIGHT P. M.

*See Announcements in Other Columns.*

#### ADMISSION

\$1.00  
75 cents and  
50 cents.

Under the Management of The Stentor.

# The Stentor.

PUBLISHED ON EACH TUESDAY OF THE COLLEGE YEAR  
BY THE LAKE FOREST UNIVERSITY STENTOR  
PUBLISHING COMPANY.

|                  |             |                  |
|------------------|-------------|------------------|
| JOHN G. COULTER, | - - - - -   | Editor           |
| E. E. VANCE,     | { - - - - - | College Locals   |
| W. U. HALBERT,   |             |                  |
| J. M. VANCE,     | - - - - -   | Alumni           |
| EDWARD C. YAGGY, | - - - - -   | Town             |
| D. D. LEWIS,     | - - - - -   | Athletics        |
| C. A. COOLIDGE,  | - - - - -   | Exchanges        |
| A. O. JACKSON,   | - - - - -   | Business Manager |
| C. G. SMITH,     | - - - - -   | Advertising      |
| J. E. CARVER,    | - - - - -   | Subscription     |

## CORRESPONDENTS

|                        |             |               |
|------------------------|-------------|---------------|
| MISS OLIVE McCLENAHAN, | - - - - -   | Mitchell Hall |
| MISS DELLA STODDARD,   | - - - - -   | Ferry Hall    |
| S. E. GRUENSTEIN,      | { - - - - - | Academy       |
| HOWARD CASEY,          |             |               |
| CLIFFORD P. HALL,      | - - - - -   | Town Society  |

## TERMS

|                          |           |        |
|--------------------------|-----------|--------|
| By the Year, in Advance, | - - - - - | \$1.50 |
| Single Copies,           | - - - - - | .05    |

[All subscriptions are considered permanent until ordered discontinued and arrearages paid. Files to be had on application.]

Advertising rates on application.

Address all communications to

THE STENTOR, Lake Forest, Ill.

Entered at Postoffice, Lake Forest, Ill., as second-class matter.

The foot ball season is approaching its Thanksgiving end and after that will begin the consideration of next year's prospects. Probably the first thing considered will be the election of next year's captain. Hayner this year finishes his college course and with it will end his efficient leadership and—in the capacity of captain—his energetic and unflagging efforts in behalf of Varsity. Naturally, whoever succeeds one who has so well captained a team for two successive years has no easy task before him and too much care cannot be given to his selection. Already this matter has been not a little discussed and a number of candidates have come to mind. Each member of the team is entitled to vote for this position and, of course, each will vote

for the best man, “irrespective of society prejudices.” Well, everybody usually *says* that at least and it certainly is to be hoped that upon such an important issue as this, an issue upon which, perhaps, chiefly depends the success our team next fall, no one will vote save for the man whom he is thoroughly convinced to be the one best fitted.

We have decided to play Beloit, but have forfeited both the Purdue and Madison games. We prefer Beloit chiefly because she will probably defeat us not quite so badly as either of the others would have done. However, the other dates were made only with considerable difficulty and now to forfeit makes it doubly difficult for any future manager to secure engagements with these teams, while we have no reason to ever anticipate any difficulty in making terms with Beloit. Doubtless these leading teams would have badly defeated us, yet we were more than guaranteed financially and, however poor our score, we would have fulfilled our promises and have maintained a standing which is lost through forfeiture.

We mention elsewhere that the new STENTOR staff will likely be elected with respect to ability shown by aspirants for positions in their signed contributions to our columns. We believe that this should prove a considerable incentive to amateur journalistic work by many of our students. The experience, at least, gained by work on a college paper is not a thing to be laughed at, and will prove of no little benefit in outside life. Try, then, to *earn* a position, and do not think to gain one through the chance of a hasty nomination. Find out from any one of experience the advantages of writing for publication and then *write*.

It will be suggested to THE STENTOR Company, and probably decided by that body, that no person shall be eligible to a position on the new staff to be elected in March, unless he

has already shown ability by contribution of some sort to our columns. Interviews, editorials, "write-ups," anything of interest written in good readable style and signed, is suitable for this purpose.

A symposium on "College Fraternities—would they be beneficial at Lake Forest?" will be published in an early issue. Members of the Senior and Junior classes of the College have been requested to write for this symposium and a number of responses have been received. We urge that contributions not yet in be sent to us by the end of the week.

#### A CORRECTION.

In a recent issue the following statement appeared in these columns: Four years ago "four-fifths of our students were drawn to us on account of scholarships." Any one well acquainted with the facts could see at once that this was a palpable error and needed immediate correction. The statement was an inference from an entirely mistaken premise. Further, we wish to amend the general "tone" of the same article, which was somewhat of that unfortunate nature which "glorifies the present by decrying the past." We hope that no one of our readers will candidly believe this to the ordinary attitude of THE STENTOR. We have a past which is an inspiration to the present and to those active, persevering workers who have in past years built the solid foundation for our present efforts we cannot give too much credit. Our present growth is only the offspring of their earlier work and the college of four years ago ranks abreast of us today in all save the natural growth which that time has brought.

#### READ THIS!

"Why can't we have a better yell?" You hear that often enough to wonder why some of these numerous new-yell wanters don't invent a yell or two, and the frequency of

objection to the old one—which *is* rather poor, at best,—has impelled us to stimulate the yell-makers by the following offer:

For the best Lake Forest University yell submitted to us before December tenth, we will give three dollars in trade at a first-class Chicago stationer's, and for the second best, two dollars worth of the same commodity. Awards to be made by an impartial committee of competent judges to be announced later. Get to work now and invent a few new combinations of Rah, Rah, Rah; Sis, Boom, Ah; L. F. U; etc., etc.

*Paste the above in your hat.*

#### COLLEGE LOCALS.

The foot ball season must be over. Hayner has had his hair cut.

Prof. Dawson was unable to meet his classes in French last week.

Have you seen that Prince Albert carrying one of the Seniors around?

M. K. Baker and H. B. Cragin attended a dance in Chicago, Thursday.

J. E. Conro, who has been ill at his home in Elgin, returned to his work Friday.

Announce Nourse widely. He is a *great success*, full of sense and fun.—Bishop Vincent.

The literary societies held their regular meetings after the address of Rev. Dr. Willis, of Evanston, Friday.

We know of no man on the platform who pleases and instructs us so much as Nourse.—Dr. Parkhurst.

Mr. Nourse is the greatest platform orator at present.—Simeon Gilbert, D. D., editor of *The Advance*.

One of the first floor boys is in receipt of a check for the amount of one cent. There is honesty for you!

You may speak of Nourse in terms that will appear extravagant, until you have heard him.—Rev. F. A. Noble, D. D., Chicago.



Nourse—One of the most eloquent, wise and witty talkers you ever heard.—Washington Gladden, LL. D., in *The Century*.

Alpha and Omega meet on the gridiron this week when '98 and '95 come together. The betting is largely in favor of the team that wins.

President Conlter returned from his work at Cambridge yesterday and was enthusiastically received by the students in chapel Monday morning.

Visions of turkeys stuffed with oyster dressing haunt the sleep of many a Freshman and spur him over the few remaining recitations till Thanksgiving.

Thieves broke into Mitchell Hall Wednesday night and stole all the bread and butter in sight. Thus the scared looks of girls next day is accounted for.

The Gymnasium affords facilities for all sorts of exercises, so that those who are using the College halls for a boxing ring and a hand ball court can better employ themselves under its ample roof.

A meeting of the foot ball team was held Thursday afternoon and it was decided that although the team was badly crippled the full schedule of games would be played out. Now for Beloit!

The officers of the Y. M. C. A. are in correspondence with Chancellor McDowell, of Denver University, and expect to secure him to address the students and citizens of Lake Forest in the near future.

In his presence Nourse reminds me of Phillips; in philosophical grasp of his subject of Beecher; in dramatic action, delivery, and control of his audience of Gough.—I. R. Danforth, U. S. Consul, Spain.

The Glee Club has chosen C. G. Smith as its permanent leader for the season of '94-'95. In the capacity of temporary leader Mr. Smith showed his peculiar fitness for his new position. Congratulations, Charlie.

Genius is always sure to show itself. No sooner does Jefferson begin to fail of old age in his character of Rip Van Winkle than his successor is found in the ranks of the great and glorious Freshman class. Step forth Graff, as Rip, and astonish the world.

The week of prayer was observed by the Christian associations of the University with union and separate meetings. Dr. McClure, Prof. Stuart, Mr. S. M. Sayford and Dr. Hillis, were the speakers of the week. The meetings were interesting and without doubt profitable.

D. H. Jackson, fresh from his Eastern foot ball trip, arrived on Sunday. As all his friends expected, he made a showing second to no player on the team. While Harvard and Yale were not startled by his team, much good to Western athletics will come from the experience.

The unsightly storm doors which have done duty for a decade have put in their appearance somewhat earlier this year than is usually the case. It does seem as if the one at the front door could be discarded. Two persons cannot pass each other there, and a tangle results after chapel every morning.

During the recent snow, sleighing parties were numerous. Most of them took along horns to add noise and consequently more fun. The small boy also turned out with his much feared snow ball. Several students are known to have refrained from venturing down town from that reason alone.

The occupants of cells on the third and fourth corridors of College Hall came very near having a "scrap" Thursday night. Williboy ran into a bucket of water. Hostilities were about to ensue, but Mr. Parish read the "riot act" which secured order at once after twenty or thirty brief minutes.

Football is rather on the wane and naturally the overflow is coming into the Gymnasium. Already the insufficiency of floor space is apparent. To make things

satisfactory to the "crowd" there is need of some careful "system" by which every one may fairly and regularly take his exercise without being crowded to the wall.

On Monday evening the reading room was the scene of intense excitement. It was another fire scare. Something peculiar and wonderful had happened to the lamp and "it was burning all over." A grave and reverend Senior made a slightly undignified exit out of the window and all the Freshmen tried to get out of the door at once and got stuck. Herby Moore ran out with his crutches under his arm. Donald Kennedy became the hero of the instant. He found he couldn't escape so "faced the lion in his den" and threw him out of the window. The show was over.

### MITCHELL HALL.

Going to the lecture? Well I guess yes.

Mitchell Hall has indulged in a burglar scare.

Everybody is going. Step in line; 50c., 75c., and \$1.00.

Be sure and count your change after buying lecture tickets.

Miss Jessie Wetherhold spent Saturday and Sunday in Chicago.

Table No. 3 has adopted the name "Bron-tenia"—Key—Greek Lexicon.

Mr. Wm. Wetherhold visited his sister, Miss Jessie, Sunday Nov. 11th.

Mr. Wm. McKee dined with his sister, Miss Julia, on last Saturday evening.

Query—Do our friends, the College boys believe in co-education in the reading room?

You can say what you will about Nourse; you can't say too much.—Robt. J. Burdette.

Miss Gertrude Boltwood, of Evanston, spent Saturday and Sunday, Nov. 10th and 11, with the Misses Keener and Wetherhold. On Saturday evening Miss Keener made glad the hearts of her friends with a Marsh-mallow Toast, a la negligé.

Miss Nona Phelps enjoyed a visit from her father, the Rev. Mr. Phelps, of Marengo, Iowa, on last Wednesday.

From the *Aletheian Moon*—The favorite time for walking is from 5:30 to 6 o'clock, at which time also the sextet practices.

The college girls have highly enjoyed the meetings the past week. We wish especially to thank Mrs. Coulter and Miss Sargent for their pleasant and helpful talks.

Old Aletheian was the scene of mirth and revelry on last Thursday evening. In response to the invitations of "ye Junyor Maydens" to "ye Freshmen Maydens," an assembly of white robed damsels took possession of the sanctum at ten o'clock. The table was in form of three sides of a square, and was decorated with the class colors. At the places were the name cards, to each of which was tied by the class colors a white robed child of color. The following toasts were given. "The Skeleton, of '98," Miss Britton; "The Sophomores," Miss Hipple; "The Seniors," Miss Williams; "The Future of '98," Miss McClenahan. After several impromptu toasts, the clinking of glasses was heard and soon afterward silence reigned.

### FERRY HALL.

All the other great men have heard Nourse. Hurry up and buy *your* ticket.

Mr. Phelps, of Marengo, Iowa, conducted chapel service Thursday morning.

The musical numbers of the last Kappa Phi meeting were unusually good.

An interesting missionary meeting took the place of the usual Sunday vesper Service.

Watch how the Seminary girls will redeem their credit by coming "en masse" to the lecture

"A penny saved is only a penny earned." But money spent to hear Nourse will yield many-fold.

Serious illness prevented Madame Meyer

from making her usual trips to Lake Forest, the past week.

Isabelle Cooper was pleasantly surprised by a call from Dr. Spaulding, of Lima, Indiana, Saturday afternoon.

Gertrude Pate was the guest of Mary Watson at a dance given at the Hotel Windermere, Thursday evening.

Lucile Chapin's birthday was appropriately celebrated at Miss Taylor's table Saturday evening, with Mr. Coolidge as honored guest.

The Misses Persis and Perthia Bouton, of Kenwood, attended the "at home" and spent Sunday with Francis Marder and Florence Pride.

Edith Van Duzer was especially glad to receive a visit from her mother, Thursday, as she had been unable to attend classes the first of the week on account of illness.

The Seniors would like to suggest that the plank walk to the the Art Institute be made broader or else occasional switches attached at stated intervals so that persons can pass without stepping in the snow and mud.

One afternoon not 'long ago, the members of Miss Alice Reid's Sunday School class were invited to a candy pull at her home. They report a delightful time and many in Ferry Hall can testify that the candy was good.

Two members of the Senior class, up to this time considered honest and straight forward, are actually known to have received advertisements from an eastern publishing house which furnishes essays at extremely low prices.

The departure of Sarah from our elevator has solved the mystery of the horseman who regularly took his ride over the seminary bridge. We miss the familiar figure with drooping head and downcast eyes and wish her much happiness in her new home.

## THE COLLEGE GRADUATE.

He sent his son to college to store his head with knowledge,

"I need a smart young fellow in my business house," he said,

"And when he's educated, why, bein' so related,

He's just the one to take the reins and drive up to the head,

"They say he quite surpasses all the fellows in his classes,

And I reckon he'll think nothin' of my rather taxin' load,

I'm gettin' old and weary, but it makes the future cheery

To think of leanin' on my son adown life's western road."

Well, he trod a path of glory, did this student of my story.

And they dined him, and they wined him, on his final college day.

But he broke each rule of grammar, when he spoke, as with a hammer,

And his knees they knocked together if you mentioned algebra.

But he shone forth as a sprinter, and he trained the livelong winter.

For the spring and summer races, where his record was most fine.

And the old man looks reflective and thinks college rules defective,

While his son goes round the country with a jolly baseball nine.—*Ella Wheeler Wilcox.*

## ACADEMY.

Nourse eclipses Talmage.—Rev. E. A. Dunning, D. D., Boston.

Have you a "date" for Saturday evening? Then bring her to the lecture.

Mr. Bartlett, Sr., visited his son who is in the Academy, Thursday afternoon.

Rumsfeldt went home on account of illness last week. He has an attack of tonsillitis.

Professor Matteson, of the Oak Park High School, was an Academy visitor on Friday of last week.

The greatest human utterance I ever heard, was when I listened to Nourse.—O. O. Howard, Major General U. S. A.



Mr. Parker, of Kansas City, is a new Academy student. Parker arrived here on Saturday, and is living in the east Drmitory.

The meetings of the week of prayer which were held in the Reid Hall chapel were especially interesting and well attended.

Fred Whitney, Academy '93, with whom all are well acquainted, is this year captain of the Sophomore team at Williams' College.

David H. Williams, our late mathematical instructor, has decided to again become a student, and yesterday entered Rush Medical College.

Pulpit orator Morris went to Joliet to preach last Sunday. Through the Executive clemency of Governor Altgeld he was permitted to return.

The Seniors are introducing themselves one by one into the mysteries of Ferry Hall, and it is reported that a new Cad. is to be seen in the Sem parlors on each successive Saturday evening.

I have heard Beecher, Phillips and Gough, but without exception I say that Mr. Nourse's lecture was the best thing I ever heard on the platform.—Rev. A. Hamilton, D. D., Battle Creek, Mich.

The Faculty is ably represented on the Second Lake Forest Academy foot ball team by Professor Brewer. Mr. Brewer is a well-known athlete, having been captain of the Iowa College base ball nine at Grinnell, Iowa.

The Waukegan High School was "victimized" 16 to 0 by the Lake Forest Academy football eleven No. 2, Saturday afternoon on the home field. The Bartels both played excellently, and the star tackle, Brewer, made the game interesting.

#### EVOLUTION.

A little hand,  
A little sand,  
A little whisper "Be my wife?"  
A little ring,  
So ends the thing—  
Another pair hitched up for life.

#### ATHLETICS.

There have been many surprises in foot ball circles since the new rules were enacted. Lighter teams, which heretofore have not been called important factors upon the "gridiron" have held down their heavy opponents and have thrust themselves upon the notice of foot ball critics. Cornell's developement has been remarkable. Last years team, owing to the sad death of their captain, was a failure, but this year out of the same class of material a strong team has been developed, which has made a very favorable showing against Princeton and Harvard. Next Saturday Cornell and Ann Arbor try conclusions. The game will be played upon the Ann Arbor field. We notice in the Chicago Weekly that there was some thought of arranging a game between Cornell and the U. of C. This would give us a good opportunity to compare Eastern and Western foot ball. We are in hopes that this may be done.

Pennsylvania has come to the front in foot ball, and roughly dealt with some of her sister colleges who have utterly ignored her foot ball ability. The surprise party which they held in honor of the "Tigers" was very pleasant, yes, the Pennsylvania boys laughed heartily at the total discomfiture of the surprised. That impregnable rush line, which last Thanksgiving stood so firm against the fearful rushes of Yale's backs and forwards was outplayed to a man. Wharton is making a strong run for first place in the rank of guards. He tips the beam at two hundred and eight pounds, runs hard and fast and is into every play. He and his colleague, Woodruff, rendered invaluable service to the Penn. team. The Pennsylvania and Harvard game will be a hard fought battle with the odds slightly in favor of U. of P.

It is a deplorable fact that professionalism has at last eaten, cancer like, into the athletics or the West. This season coaches have rendered invaluable service to their



respective teams in the position of quarter back, full back and in many other important and difficult position. The only way to keep up interest in athletics is to debar professionals. It kills true sport and introduces a mean rivalry between teams. In order to eradicate some of the existing evils it would be well, as already suggested by THE STENTOR, that delegates from thirty or forty leading colleges of the West meet at some convenient center and decide upon some qualification for a foot ball player. Baseball of course would be considered as well.

At the approach of cold weather, the Gymnasium becomes very popular with most of the young men. Every afternoon the floor of the gym. is crowded with young men desiring to develop their frame and become veritable Sandows. On any afternoon one can see young men engaging in fistic bouts, who give promise of becoming "Jim" Corbetts and "Bobby" Fitzsimmons. Some run, some walk and some stand about and look on. To increase the interest in indoor sports some fascinating games should be played. Why not institute a hand ball tournament, and let the four having the highest average after four weeks play comprise the Varsity hand ball team? Indoor base ball has been played here in years past. This game would keep base ball men in training and give them strength and wind for Spring work. A good team could be organized and games could be arranged with many of the teams along the North shore. There would be a hot rivalry between men for positions on these teams and athletic interests would be away.

### FOOT-BALL.

"Half a league, half a league,  
Half a league onward,  
All in the valley of Death  
Rode the six hundred.  
'Forward the Light Brigade!  
'Charge for your guns,' he said.  
Into the valley of Death  
Rode the six hundred."

All that was long ago,  
Times then were very slow,  
Now foot-ball's all the go  
Six days in seven.  
From College Seniors wise  
Down to the smallest boys,  
Each with the other vies  
To get the blackest eyes  
On the Eleven.

Now when you see a boy  
With a bumped head or eye  
You need not ask him why,  
Or wonder even.  
He was a center rush,  
And in a desperate crush,  
Risking his very life,  
With a tremendous push  
Saved the Eleven.

What tho' in other days  
War's heroes won the praise;  
Poets sang many lays,  
Laurels were given?  
Now daily papers flame,  
With news of foot-ball game,  
Lists of the killed and lame,  
Who won undying fame  
In their Eleven.

Tacklers to right of them,  
Tacklers to left of them,  
Tacklers behind them,  
Pommeled and pounded.  
Girls would turn faint and cry,  
Fearing their beaux would die,  
As they were carried by.  
Bleeding and wounded.

Their scars can never fade.  
O, the grand rush they made!  
All under heaven.  
Cheer for the rush they made!  
Cheer for the boys who played!  
Martyred Eleven! I. W. C.

*Chas. R. Low Co.*

74 Washington St.,

Fine Stationery.

Engraved Calling Cards.

Wedding Invitations a Specialty.

Chicago.

THE CELEBRATED POSER

*D. R. Coover*

The Photographer.

70 STATE STREET. BAY STATE BUILDING  
Formerly of Harrison & Coover.

SPECIAL RATES TO STUDENTS